aid personal. All that we perceive and all that we experience,
ell that we enjoy or endure, all are waves of the ocean of **His**
Special love. The sun, the moon aid the stars, fire, air,
earth, water and ether, our house, our family, our friends,
society, good books, good men, knowledge, peace, and holiness
_ai] are waves of that love designed for our individual happi-
ness.

His fatherly love encompasses the entire course of **our** life assuming multifarious forms. We rebel, He chastises ^
that is love. We are stiff, He subdues; that is love. We
are negligent. He compels ; that is love. We are dutiful,
He cheers; that is love. We yearn, He supplies; that is
love. We wish to know, He gives the inspiration; that is
love. We fall off. He runs after us; that is love. We come
back home. He with open arms welcomes us ; that is love.
We look the unkind look, he chides us ; that is love. We
sigh, He soothes ; that is love. We cry. He comforts ; that is
love. We open our eyes, He reveals beauty; that is love.
The morning returns. He restores the whole world to *us* ;
that is love. The night comes, He deposits back the world

with ease for us ; that is love. We wake from bed, the day's
work awaits us; that is love. We lay aside our work. He
rests our weary head upon the pillow of His lap ; that is love.
From the first gleam of the dawn of the morning to the last
shade of the dusk of the evening and throughout the whole
night, we are floating, as it were, in the ocean of His special
love which surrounds us on all sides, above as protection,
below as foundation, around as watchfulness, within **as**
wisdom and bliss.

When we see His inexpressible love surrounding us **on**
all sides, our hearts swell up almost to the bursting point
and our souls voice their rapture in the hymn :_

(< The weight of Thy love, I ca'i bear no more,
My heart cries out and bursts when I see Thy love,
I tafal refuge in Thy fearless feet;